

# ACTION



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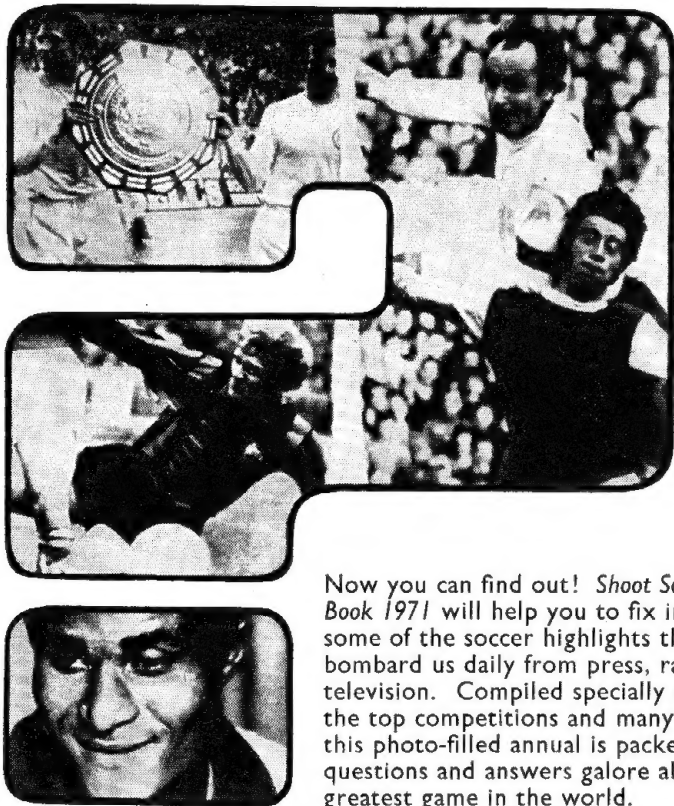
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## THE SHORE-BUSTERS

# How good is your memory



Now you can find out! *Shoot Soccer Quiz Book 1971* will help you to fix in your mind some of the soccer highlights that bombard us daily from press, radio and television. Compiled specially to feature all the top competitions and many great stars, this photo-filled annual is packed with questions and answers galore about the greatest game in the world.

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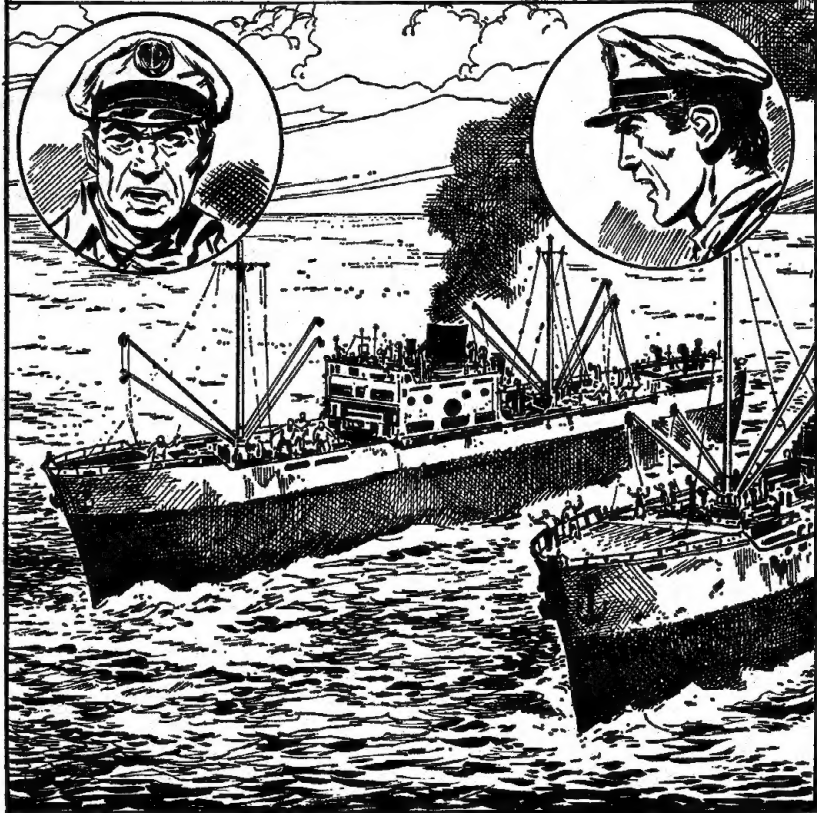
**MAKE SURE OF YOUR  
COPY TODAY!**

# SHOOT!

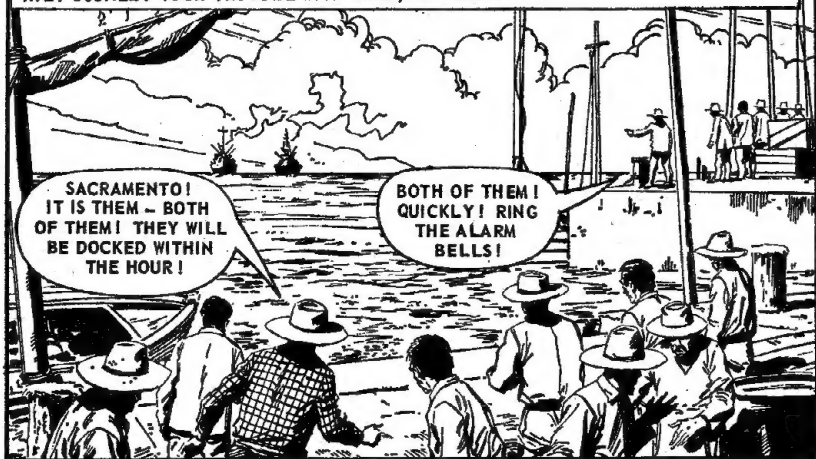
**SOCCER QUIZ BOOK 1971**

# The SHORE-BUSTERS

OF ALL THE SHIPS THAT PLIED THE CARGO TRADE IN AND AROUND THE TROPIC ZONE NONE WERE MORE INFAMOUS AND MORE WRONGLY-NAMED THAN THE RUSTING, STORM-BATTERED TRAMP-FREIGHTERS - THE "S.S. PEACEFUL" AND THE "S.S. FRIENDSHIP"! FOR EACH WAS OWNED BY ONE OF THE TWO TOUGHEST CAPTAINS AND CREWS EVER TO SAIL THE SEVEN SEAS! AND THEY WERE DEADLY RIVALS, TO BOOT!



EACH TRAMPSHIP WAS OWNED BY ITS SKIPPER, AND EACH SKIPPER HAD THE SAME PROUD BOAST - "WE'LL TAKE ANY KIND OF CARGO TO ANYWHERE". UNFORTUNATELY, THEY USUALLY TOOK TROUBLE WITH THEM, AS WELL...



NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME, PANIC SWEEPED THE STEAMY LITTLE SOUTH AMERICAN SEATOWN...



NERVOUS POLICIAS WATCHED THE TWO RUSTING HULKS MAKE BERTH...



FIRST MAN TO WALK THE 'PEACEFUL' GANGPLANK WAS ITS SKIPPER - BARREL-CHESTED CAPTAIN 'SCUPPER' SYKES.





AFTER SCUPPER, CAME HIS FIRST MATE  
— SPANISH-BORN 'ONE-EYE' GONZALEZ.

ALWAYS HE CARRIES THAT GUITAR. BUT  
IT IS MADE OF STEEL! HE DOESN'T  
PLAY IT — JUST FIGHTS WITH IT!

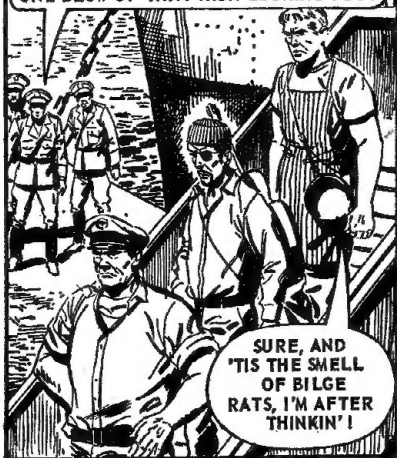
CARAMBA!  
I THINK THIS  
TOWN NEEDS  
CLEANING  
UP!



THE LUMBERING GIANT THAT FOLLOWED  
"ONE-EYE" WAS THE COOK — 'BACON'  
O'BOYLE!

CARAMBA, BUT I HAVE SEEN THAT WILD  
IRISHMAN FLOOR A DOZEN MEN WITH  
ONE BLOW OF THAT IRON COOKING POT!

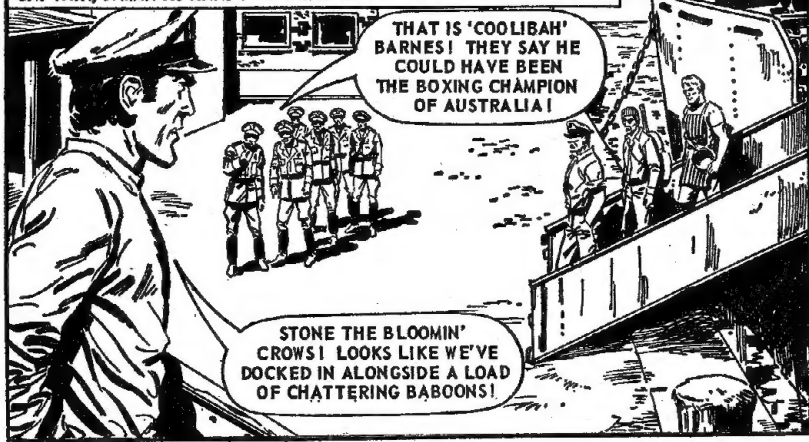
SURE, AND  
'TIS THE SMELL  
OF BILGE  
RATS, I'M AFTER  
THINKIN'!



FROM THE S.S. 'FRIENDSHIP' CAME ITS LONG-LIMBED AUSTRALIAN  
CAPTAIN, A MAN AS HANDY WITH INSULTS AS HE WAS WITH HIS FISTS.

THAT IS 'COOLIBAH'  
BARNES! THEY SAY HE  
COULD HAVE BEEN  
THE BOXING CHAMPION  
OF AUSTRALIA!

STONE THE BLOOMIN'  
CROWS! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE  
DOCKED IN ALONGSIDE A LOAD  
OF CHATTERING BABOONS!



HIS FIRST MATE WAS JOCK MCGEE...

ACH I I DINNA THINK MA EARS CAN  
STAND SUCH MINDLESS YITTINGER!

TO BLOOMIN'  
RIGHT, JOCKO!  
GUESS WE'LL  
HAVE TO TEACH  
THAT POMMIE THAT  
THE FISTS IS  
MIGHTIER THAN THE  
WORDS, RIGHT?

BEHIND JOCK CAME 'THE DUKE' - OR, TO  
GIVE HIS REAL NAME, ALGERNON  
HAVERINGTON-SMUDE...

FOR HIM, WE MUST ESPECIALLY  
WATCH OUT FOR, AMIGO!  
WHEN HE PUTS ON THAT STRANGE  
SOMBRERO, IT MEANS TROUBLE!

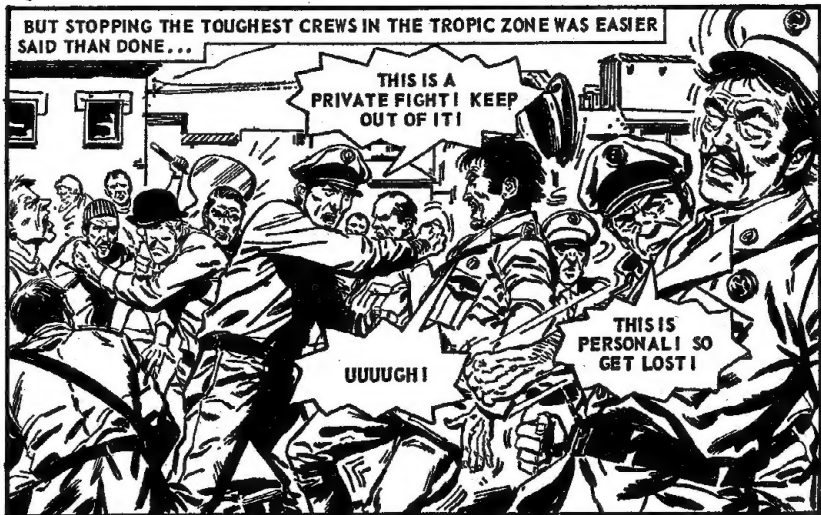
SEAFARING  
HOOLIGANS! NEED  
TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON  
IN MANNERS, I'D SAY!

THE CREWS OF THE 'FRIENDSHIP' AND THE 'PEACEFUL' GLARED AT EACH OTHER...

THIS TOWN AIN'T BIG ENOUGH  
TO HOLD THE BOTH OF US, YOU  
POMMIE GORILLA!

THEN  
TAKE OFF, YOU  
LOW-DOWN DOWN-  
UNDERER!

IT HAS  
STARTED! STOP  
THEM!





AS ALWAYS, THE FIELD OF BATTLE SPREAD...



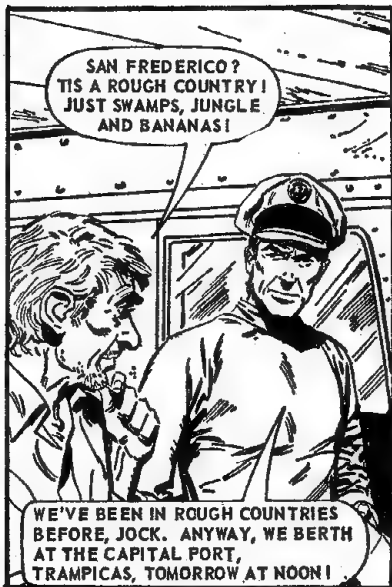
ONLY WHEN THREATENED BY THE  
RIFLES OF THE SOLDIERS DID THE  
CONFLICT END...

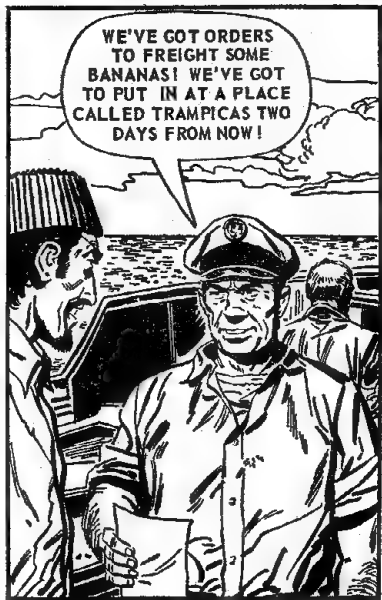


WHEN A PRICKLY PEACE HAD BEEN RESTORED...



THAT EVENING, AFTER THE 'FRIENDSHIP' HAD UNLOADED ITS CARGO AND TAKEN ON FRESH PROVISIONS...







BY NOON THE FOLLOWING DAY, SENOR SANCHEZ, THE HARD-WORKING ASSISTANT PRESIDENTO OF SAN FREDERICO, HAD RETURNED TO TRAMPICAS...





SANCHEZ POINTED TO A MAP OF THE TINY REPUBLIC...

AS YOU SEE, TO THE NORTH OF TRAMPICAS THERE ARE MANY ISLANDS, AND ALSO A RIVER WHICH RUNS INLAND TO OUR BANANA PLANTATION. WE WISH YOU TO GO TO THE PLANTATION, LOAD THE BANANAS, AND BRING THEM BACK HERE...

BACK HERE TO TRAMPICAS? SOUNDS TOO EASY!

SANCHEZ SIGHED SADLY...

NO, IT WILL NOT BE EASY, CAPITANO! HERE AMONGST THE ISLANDS ARE MANY REEFS. ALSO MUCH WIND WHICH CAUSES BAD STORMS.

WE'LL GET 'EM OUT FOR YOU, AMIGO!

AS SOON AS OUR WAREHOUSES ARE FULL OF BANANAS, I WILL CABLE THE BIG CARGO SHIPS FROM EUROPE TO COME AND GET THEM!

AND SO THAT EVENING...

THAT'S A REAL NICE TOWN,  
FOLKS ARE FRIENDLY. AND I THINK  
SANCHEZ IS A GOOD COBBER!

HE SAID IT'LL  
BE MANY WEEKS BEFORE  
WE FINISH HAULING OUT THE  
BANANAS, SKIPPER. IT  
SHOULD BE NICE AND  
EASY AND PEACEFUL...

STONE THE  
CROWS, JOCK!  
WHY DID YA HAVE  
TO SPOIL IT ALL  
SAYING A DIRTY  
WORD LIKE -  
PEACEFUL?

ACH, AHM  
SORRY, SKIPPER!  
BUT WE'LL NOT BE  
SEEN'  
THAT FLOATING RUST-  
HEAP FOR MANY  
A DAY!

BUT AT TRAMPICAS THE VERY NEXT  
DAY...

DON'T WORRY, MATE! GIVE  
US A FEW WEEKS AND WE'LL  
HAVE THEM BANANAS SAFE AND  
SOUND HERE IN TRAMPICAS!

WE OF THE 'PEACEFUL' LIKE STORMS,  
SEÑOR SANCHEZ! AND WE LAUGH - HA,  
HA - AT REEFS AND SUCH THINGS!

AS THE 'PEACEFUL' SET OUT FOR THE RUN TO THE PLANTATION...



BUT SENOR SANCHEZ'S CHIEF ASSISTANT WAS A WORRIED MAN...





SUDDENLY...

VAMOOSE!

HEY!  
WE'RE BEING  
SHOT AT!

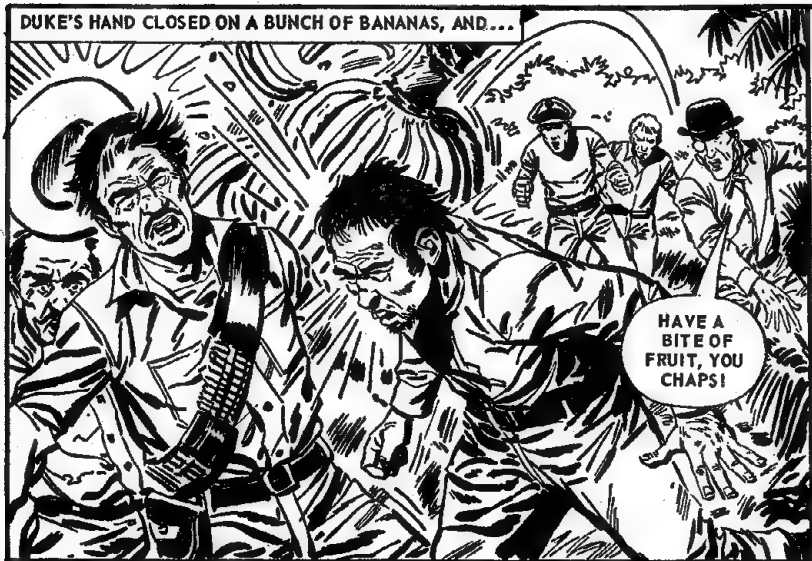
PRIVATE  
KEEP-OUT

I SEE THE  
BLIGHTERS!



DUKE'S HAND CLOSED ON A BUNCH OF BANANAS, AND...

HAVE A  
BITE OF  
FRUIT, YOU  
CHAPS!

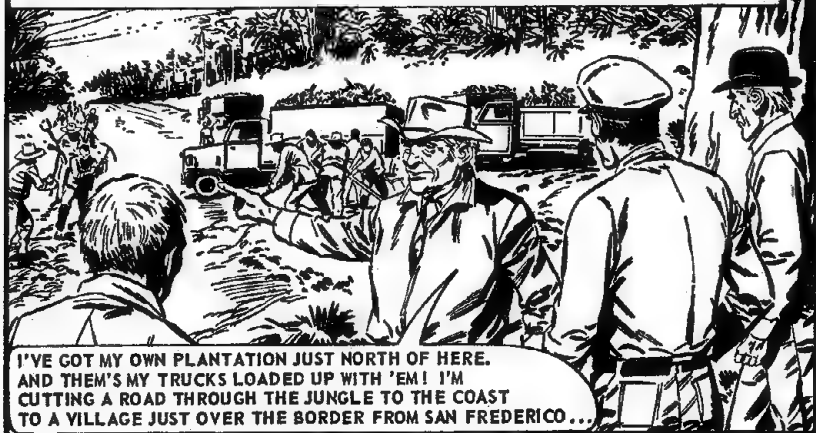




BUT EVEN AS THE IRATE 'FRIENDSHIP' TRIO MOVED IN ON THE MEN WHO HAD SHOT AT THEM...



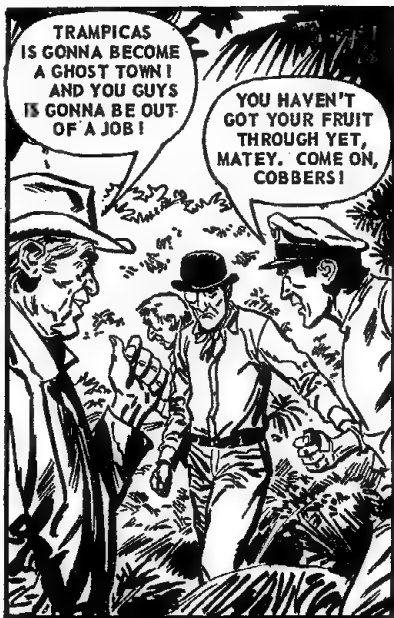
DOLLAR BILL BULLER LED THEM THROUGH THE THICK BORDER OF JUNGLE TREES...



I'VE GOT MY OWN PLANTATION JUST NORTH OF HERE. AND THEM'S MY TRUCKS LOADED UP WITH 'EM! I'M CUTTING A ROAD THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO THE COAST TO A VILLAGE JUST OVER THE BORDER FROM SAN FREDERICO...



I CAN DELIVER FREIGHT IN HALF THE TIME YOU GUYS CAN BY BOAT. YES SIR, THE BIG TRADERS FROM EUROPE ARE GONNA COME TO ME FOR BANANAS.



TRAMPICAS IS GONNA BECOME A GHOST TOWN! AND YOU GUYS IS GONNA BE OUT OF A JOB!

YOU HAVEN'T GOT YOUR FRUIT THROUGH YET, MATEY. COME ON, COBBERS!

AS THE 'FRIENDSHIP' HEADED DOWNRIVER TOWARDS THE OPEN SEA...

ACH, WILL  
YE LOOK AT THE  
WAVES, SKIPPER!  
AND THE  
WIND'S COMING UP  
STRONGER EVERY  
MINUTE.

WE'RE GOING  
TO FIND OURSELVES  
RIDING OUT A STORM,  
JOCK! REMEMBER, LITTLE  
SANCHEZ WARNED US  
ABOUT THEM.

BY THE TIME THEY BEGAN TO STEER AMONGST THE DOZENS OF TINY OFF-SHORE ISLANDS..

STEER IN CLOSER  
TO THE ISLANDS, JOCK.  
THAT WAY WE'LL GET  
SOME SHELTER FROM THIS  
DARNED WIND!

BUT THE GALE-WIND MOUNTED IN FURY.



THE S.S. 'FRIENDSHIP' STAGGERED, AS IF  
HIT BY A BARRAGE OF OUTSIZE CANNON-  
BALLS.



THE FOLLOWING DAY, SCUPPER SYKES STEERED THE 'PEACEFUL' TOWARDS THE  
PLANTATION.





SCUPPER SHRUGGED ASIDE THE ANXIOUS ADVICE OF THE BANANA CUTTERS.

CAPITANO, IT WILL BE DANGEROUS TO LEAVE NOW. WAIT UNTIL THE STORM HAS GONE, I BEG YOU.

NOTHING DOING, PAL. THERE'S SOME BIG FREIGHTERS HEADING TOWARDS TRAMPICAS RIGHT NOW. IF SANCHEZ AIN'T GOT ENOUGH FRUIT FOR 'EM, THEY'LL GO SOMEWHERE ELSE.

AND SO, SOME HOURS LATER...



HECK, ONE-EYE. I LIKE THAT LITTLE FELLER SANCHEZ! I DON'T INTEND TO LET HIM DOWN!

SI, CAPITANO. ESPECIALLY AS SANCHEZ RELIES SOLELY UPON US TO GET HIS BANANAS INTO TRAMPICAS!



BUT WHEN THEY REACHED THE LITTLE PORT...

ONE-EYE, DO  
YOU SEE WHAT I SEE -  
OR AM I HAVING  
DAY-TIME NIGHTMARES?  
AIN'T THAT BATTERED  
HULK THE BLOOMIN'  
FRIENDSHIP?

WHAT CALAMITY I  
BECAUSE CAPITANO  
COOLIBAH'S SHIP WAS  
DAMAGED, IT ARRIVES  
HERE LATE! JUST  
AT THE SAME TIME AS  
CAPITANO SCUPPER  
RETURNS ALSO!

GREY WITH WORRY, LITTLE SANCHEZ RACED TO THE DOCKS...

SENORS, PLEASE.  
IT WAS MY FAULT!  
DO NOT FALL OUT WITH  
EACH OTHER. I NEED BOTH  
OF YOU TO SHIP IN OUR  
BANANAS. I DID NOT  
DARE TELL YOU...

THAT'S OKAY,  
SANCHEZ. YOU WAS  
IN A SPOT.  
SO NO-ONE IS GONNA  
BLAME YOU!

THIS IS  
GOT NOTHING  
TO DO WITH  
YOU, SANCHEZ  
AMIGO!

HURRIEDLY, SENOR SANCHEZ SKIPPED OUT OF THE WAY...

I JUST HAVE TO  
SHOW THIS BEANPOLE  
WHO'S THE BOSS  
AROUND HERE!

NOT YOU,  
YOU COCKNEY  
APE!



THEN...

YOU'LL  
SAIL UNDER MY  
ORDERS, YOU -  
UUGGGHH!

I'M GOING  
TO BE SENIOR  
CAPTAIN AROUND -  
GGGNNNN!





A MIGHTY LEAP TOOK BACON O'BOYLE TO THE DECK OF THE 'FRIENDSHIP' ...



THE HUGE IRISHMAN CLAMBERED DOWN TO THE ENGINE-ROOM...



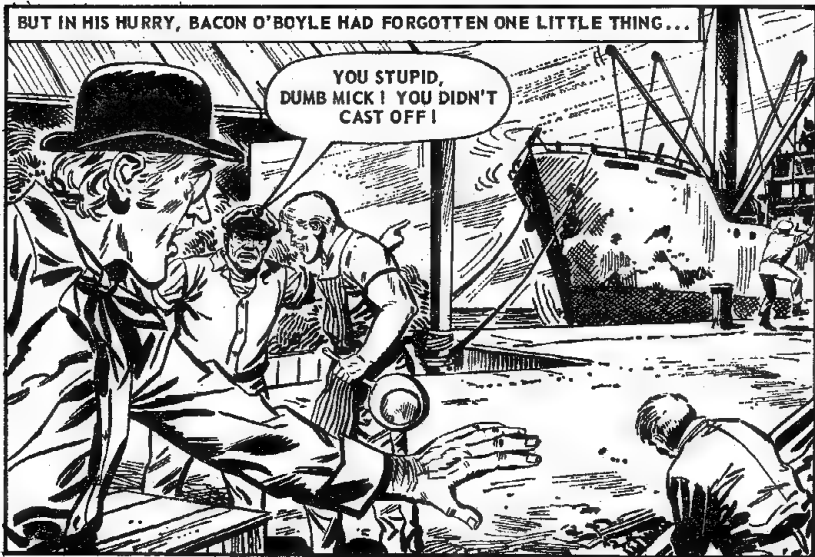
BUT BACON O'BOYLE WAS SPOTTED AS HE MADE FOR THE 'FRIENDSHIP'S' BRIDGE...



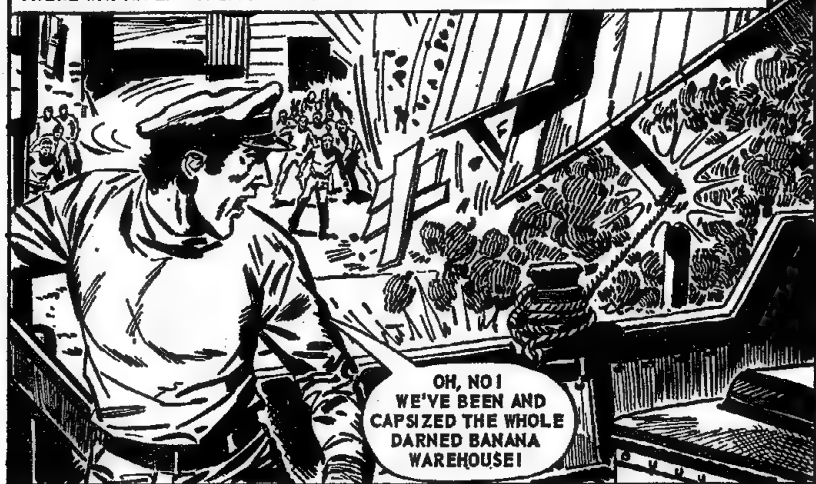
EVEN AS COOLIBAH AND THE DUKE DASHED ACROSS THE QUAY...



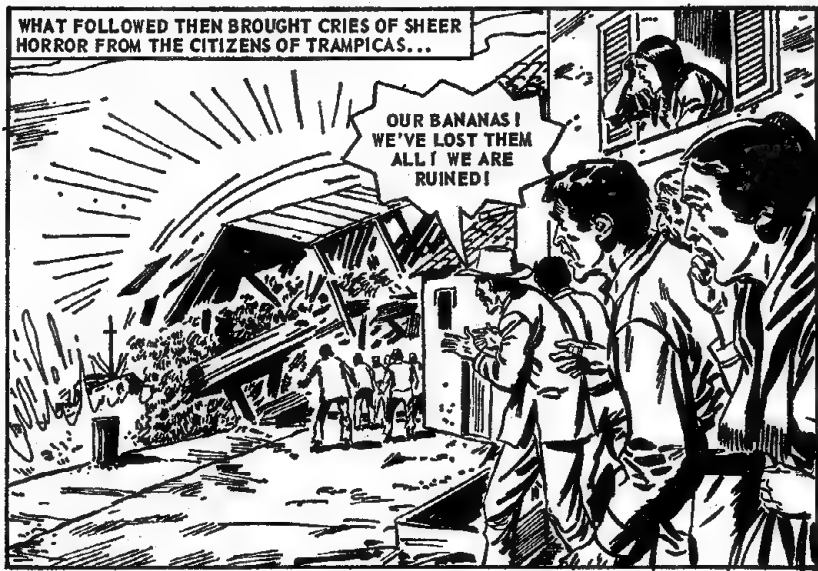
BUT IN HIS HURRY, BACON O'BOYLE HAD FORGOTTEN ONE LITTLE THING...



THERE WAS AN EAR SPLITTING DIN OF CRACKING TIMBERS AND GROANING JOINTS...



WHAT FOLLOWED THEN BROUGHT CRIES OF SHEER HORROR FROM THE CITIZENS OF TRAMPICAS...



GONE WERE ALL THOUGHTS OF FEUDING FROM THE SHAMEFACED SEAMEN OF THE TWO SHIPS...

TOMORROW THE CARGO SHIPS WILL COME TO TAKE BANANAS FROM TRAMPICAS. BUT NOW THERE WILL BE NO BANANAS!

SI! THEY WILL GO  
INSTEAD TO THE PLACE WHERE  
THE GRINGO  
THEY CALL DOLLAR BILL WILL  
HAVE HIS BANANAS!

SCUPPER SYKES LET RIP A STRING OF ANGRY OATHS...

DOLLAR BILL BULLER! DON'T TELL ME THAT PESO-HOUNDING LANDLUBBER HAS MOVED INTO THE BANANA BUSINESS!

TOO RIGHT HE HAS! RIGHT NOW HE'S HACKING A CROSS-COUNTRY ROUTE THROUGH THE JUNGLE TO THE COAST JUST ACROSS THE BORDER. WITH A CONVOY OF BANANA TRUCKS!

SCUPPER TOOK A DEEP SHUDDERING BREATH...

AUSSIE, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D ASK YOU FOR ANYTHING BUT THE CHANCE TO TAKE A SWING AT YOU! BUT NOW I AM ASKIN' YOU TO SHAKE ON A DEAL...

WHAT DEAL?

COOLIBAH LOOKED HARD AND SUSPICIOUSLY AT HIS RIVAL...

JUST THIS! FOR THE TIME BEING WE'LL FORGET THAT YOU AND YOUR TUB ARE A LOAD OF USELESS FLOTSAM. WE'LL WORK TOGETHER TO HAUL A NEW LOAD OF BANANAS BEFORE THOSE CARGO SHIPS PULL IN TO TRAMPICAS! WHAT D'YOU SAY?

A NOBLE SUGGESTION, POMMIE! ME AND MY COBBERS WILL ALSO TRY TO FORGET THAT YOU AND YOUR BARGE OF BILGE-RATS ARE A BLOT ON THE CARIBBEAN!

THEN SCUPPER SYKES AND COOLIBAH BARNES SHOOK HANDS...

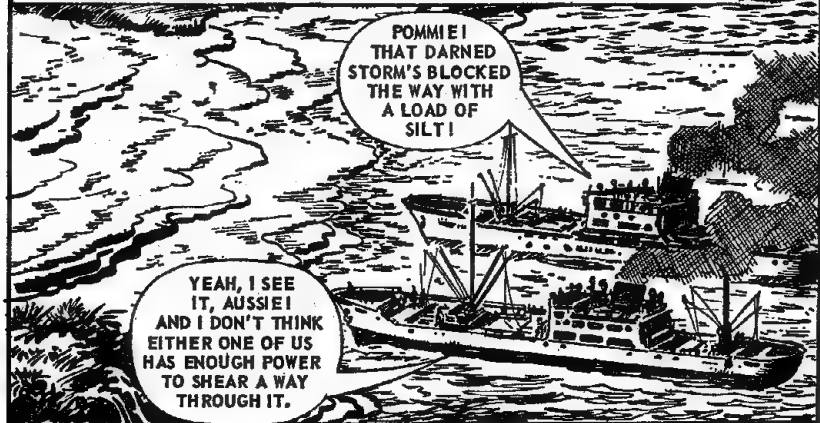
CARAMBA! MEN WILL SPEAK OF THIS MOMENT FOR AGES TO COME. AMIGO, WE ARE WATCHING HISTORY BEING MADE!

SIDE BY SIDE, UNDER FULL ENGINE POWER, 'FRIENDSHIP' AND 'PEACEFUL' CHURNED ALONG THE TREACHEROUS ROUTE THROUGH THE OFFSHORE ISLANDS...

STORM'S DYING DOWN, JOCK. BUT FROM HERE I'D SWEAR THERE'S SOMETHING CROOK ABOUT THOSE ISLANDS.



AND WHEN THEY CAME TO WITHIN SIGHT OF THE MOUTH OF THE RIVER THAT LED INLAND TO SAN FREDERICO'S BANANA PLANTATION...



THEN, AT THE SAME TIME, BOTH CAPTAINS HIT UPON THE SAME IDEA.



THE WHEEL SPUN IN THE LEAN, SUNLEATHERED HANDS OF THE CAPTAIN FROM DARWIN...



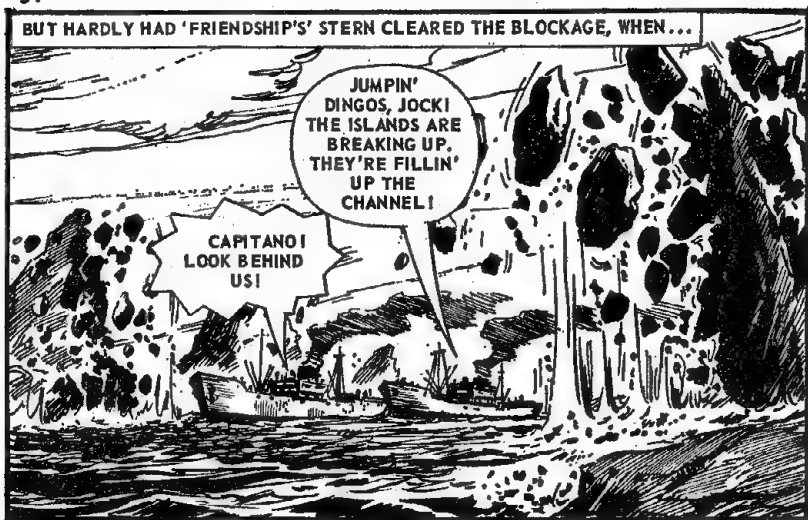
SCUPPER GAVE A GRUNT OF APPROVAL AS, WITH HARDLY MORE THAN A SLIGHT TREMOR, THE 'FRIENDSHIP' BUMPED SLOWLY AND GENTLY DEAD CENTRE AGAINST 'PEACEFUL'S' STERN...



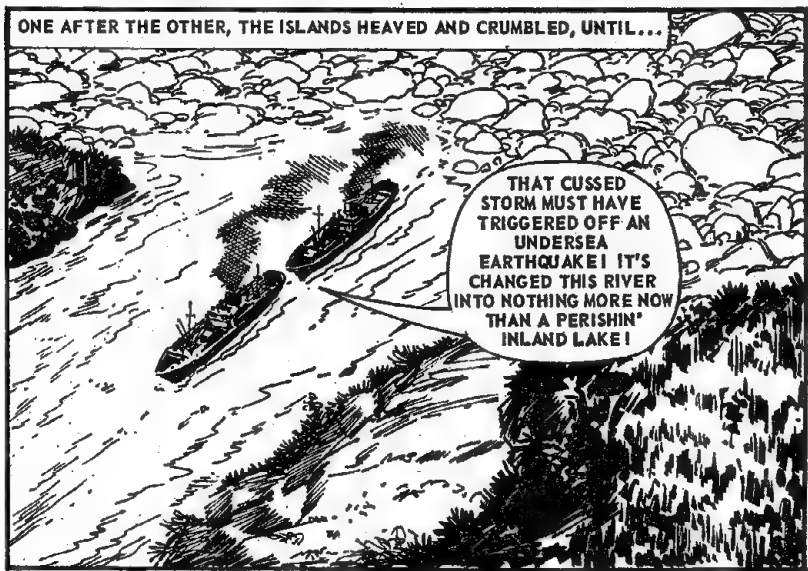
THEN, SKILFULLY MATCHING THEIR ENGINE SPEEDS, THE TWO FREIGHTERS FORCED THEIR WAY THROUGH THE BED OF STORM-WASHED SHINGLE...



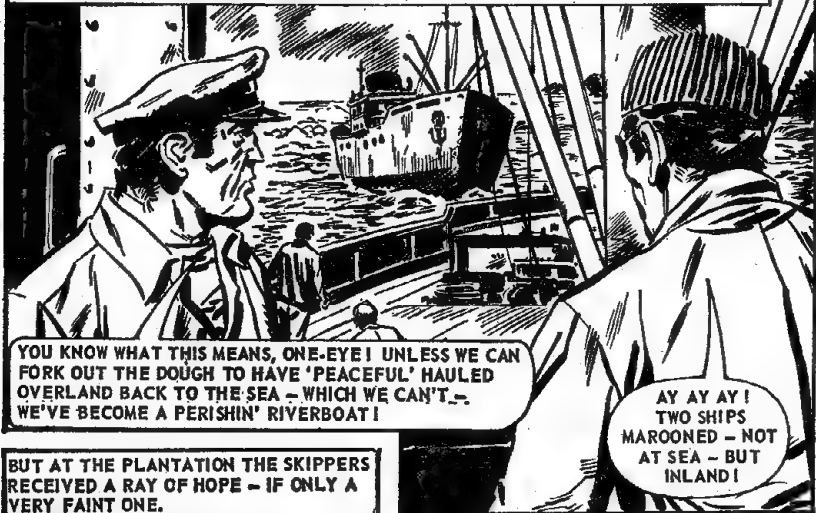
BUT HARDLY HAD 'FRIENDSHIP'S' STERN CLEARED THE BLOCKAGE, WHEN...



ONE AFTER THE OTHER, THE ISLANDS HEAVED AND CRUMBED, UNTIL...



DOLEFULLY, SCUPPER AND COOLIBAH SAILED ON - THE ONLY WAY THEY COULD GO NOW - UP-RIVER TOWARDS THE PLANTATION.



YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, ONE-EYE! UNLESS WE CAN FORK OUT THE DOUGH TO HAVE 'PEACEFUL' HAULED OVERLAND BACK TO THE SEA - WHICH WE CAN'T - WE'VE BECOME A PERISHIN' RIVERBOAT!

AY AY AY!  
TWO SHIPS  
MAROONED - NOT  
AT SEA - BUT  
INLAND!

BUT AT THE PLANTATION THE SKIPPERS RECEIVED A RAY OF HOPE - IF ONLY A VERY FAINT ONE.



THE RIVER  
GOES THROUGH,  
THE JUNGLE, SENORS!  
IT CONTINUES IN A  
CIRCLE DOWN TO  
TRAMPICAS.

BUT ONLY  
ONE MAN HAS SAILED  
THROUGH IT - IN  
A CANOE!



AUSSIE,  
WE EITHER TRY  
THAT RIVER -  
OR STAY HERE  
AND ROT!

WE'LL TAKE IT,  
POMMIE! LET'S GET  
THAT FRUIT ABOARD -  
AND SHOVE OFF!

LADEN WITH EXTRA CARGOES OF THE PRECIOUS BANANAS, 'PEACEFUL' AND 'FRIENDSHIP' NOSED THEIR WAY THROUGH THE SLUGGISH WATERS..

GOOD LUCK, CAPITANOS!

CARAMBA, BUT THEY WILL NEED IT! TWO WHOLE SHIPLOADS OF LUCK!

THEN, AS IF THE JUNGLE RIVER WAS NOT HAZARDOUS ENOUGH, THERE APPEARED THE ADDED DANGER OF DOLLAR BILL BULLER.

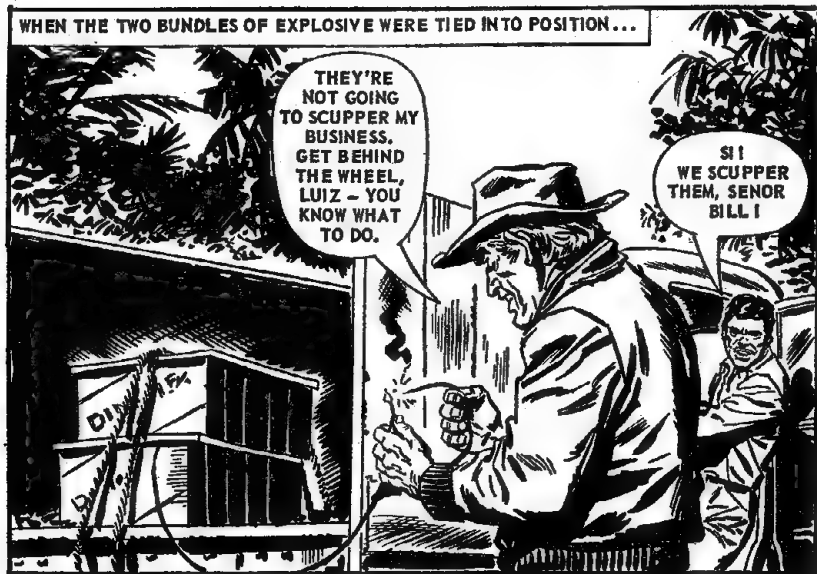
THEY ARE MADMEN, SENOR BILL! IT CANNOT BE DONE!

THOSE TWO TROUBLE-LOVERS CAN DO DARNED NEAR ANYTHING ONCE THEY PUT THEIR MULE-HEADED MINDS TO IT.

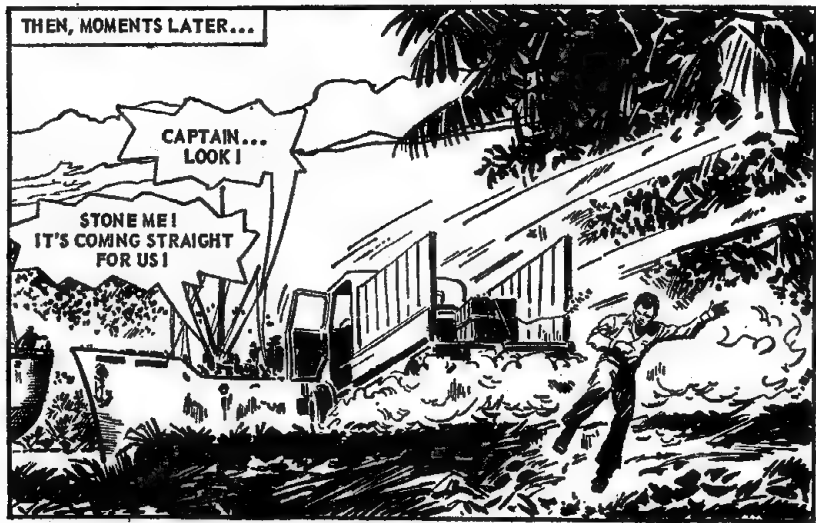
EYES GLITTERING WITH MALICE, DOLLAR BILL STRODE BACK TO WHERE HIS ARMY OF JUNGLE CLEARERS WERE HACKING A ROUTE THROUGH THE TREES FOR HIS CONVOY OF BANANAS...

GET THAT FIRST TRUCK EMPTIED OF FRUIT! AND GET ME TWO BUNDLES OF THE DYNAMITE WE BROUGHT ALONG WITH US!

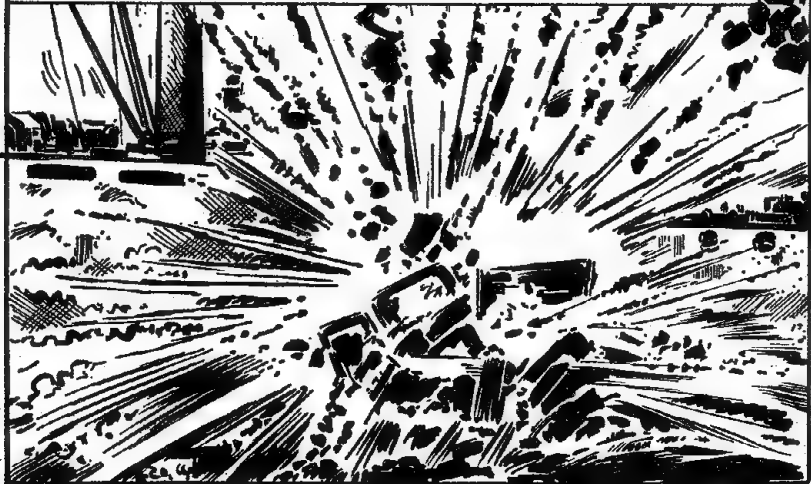
WHEN THE TWO BUNDLES OF EXPLOSIVE WERE TIED INTO POSITION...



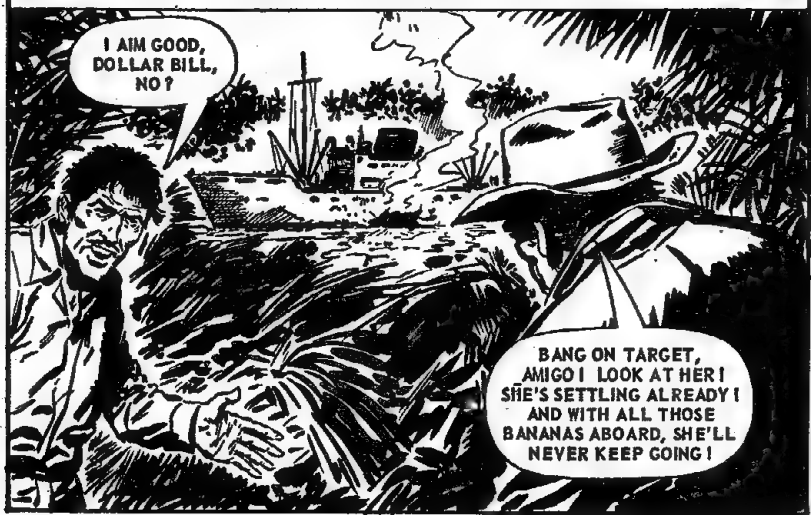
THEN, MOMENTS LATER...



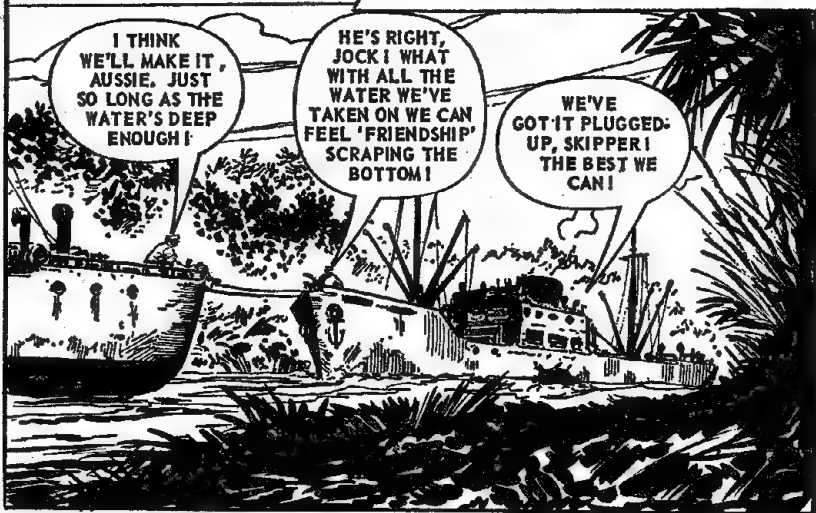
THE SPEEDING TRUCK LEAPED THE SPACE BETWEEN BANK AND 'FRIENDSHIP'- AND SMASHED INTO THE RUSTED HULL LIKE A FOUR-WHEELED TORPEDO.



DOLLAR BILL GRINNED AS THE LAST ECHOES OF THE BLAST FADED INTO THE JUNGLE...



BUT THIS WAS NOT THE FIRST TIME THAT COOLIBAH BARNES HAD HAD HIS SHIP HOLED...





SCUPPER'S STENTORIAN YELL HAD REACHED THE EARS OF THE FREIGHTERS' CONTRACT-GREEDY ENEMY...

DOGGONE THEM! IF THE RIVER IS DEEP ENOUGH, THEY'LL STILL GET THROUGH!

I HAVE THE IDEA, SENOR DOLLARI! I HAVE HEARD THE INDIOS SAY THAT THE RIVER CURVES ABOUT A MILE FARTHER ON! THERE IS A KIND OF GULLY QUITE NEAR THE BANK OF THE RIVER...

DOLLAR BILL'S BRAIN COULD WORK WITH GREASED LIGHTNING SPEED...

I'VE GOT IT! YOU AND ME'LL GO AHEAD ON FOOT. WE'LL NEED MACHETTES AND MORE DYNAMITE...

THIRTY MINUTES LATER, AS 'PEACEFUL' ROUNDED THE BEND IN THE RIVER...

WHAT THE BLUE BLAZES HAS HAPPENED NOW?

LIKE FLOOD WATER RELEASED FROM A DAM, TONS OF JUNGLE RIVER GUSHED THROUGH THE NEW OUTLET CAUSED BY DOLLAR BILL'S DYNAMITING OF THE RIVER BANK.



TOGETHER, COOLIBAH AND SCUPPER  
TOOK STOCK OF THE DISASTER...

IT'LL TAKE TOO  
LONG TO BLOCK  
THAT GAP IN THE  
BANK, SYKES.

AYE, THE GROUND'S TURNED TO MUD  
- EXCEPT FOR THAT BANK OF HIGH  
GROUND, WHICH IS WHERE DOLLAR  
BILL WILL TAKE HIS TRUCKS THROUGH.

IF ONLY WE CARRIED  
DYNAMITE WE COULD  
WRECK HIS ROUTE TO  
THE COAST FOR HIM.

WE DON'T NEED DYNAMITE! SYKES,  
LET'S GET THE BANANAS SHIFTED FROM  
'FRIENDSHIP' ON TO YOUR TUB. THEN  
LEAVE DOLLAR BILL BULLER TO ME!

TWO HOURS LATER...

THEY'RE GOING TO STEAM  
ROUND THE BEND IN THE RIVER -  
THEN WAIT FOR US! RIGHT,  
JOCK - LET'S GET BUSY...

FROM THE CONCEALMENT OF THE BRIDGE, COOLIBAH WATCHED DOLLAR BILL'S PATH-CLEARERS PASS CLOSE BY...



BELOW DECKS, JOCK MCGEE WAS ALMOST THROWN FROM HIS FEET AS THE 'FRIENDSHIP' LURCHED INTO MOTION...

BUILD UP MORE POWER, JOCK! SHE'S GOT TEN FOOT OF RIVER MUD TO PUSH HERSELF THROUGH!

SLOW  
PAST

TO LITTLE JOCK, EVERY SCREECH OF EACH OVER-RACING PISTON WAS LIKE A SCREAM OF AGONY...

SKIPPER, FOR PITY'S SAKE START HER MOVIN'!

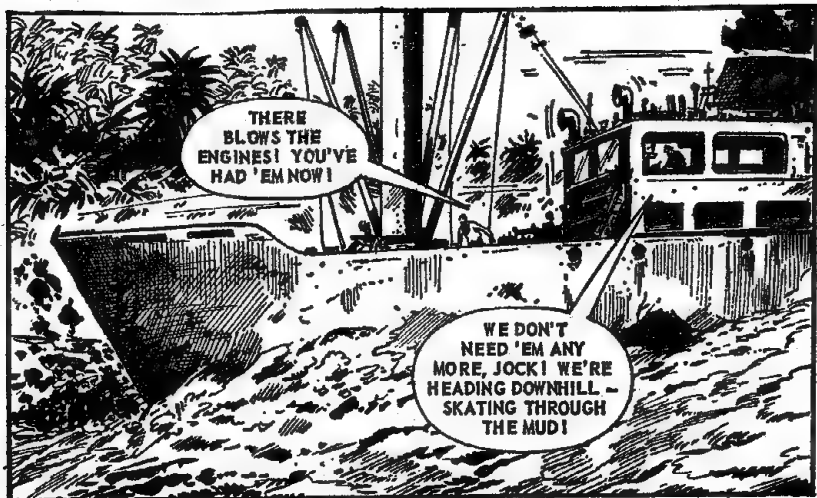
I'M NOT  
READY YET!  
I WANT MORE  
POWER! MORE -  
MORE!

AT THE HEAD OF HIS CONVOY OF BANANA TRUCKS, DOLLAR BILL HEARD THE BELLOWING OF THE 'FRIENDSHIP'S' ENGINES...

LISTEN TO THE  
FOOLS! EVEN WITH  
ENGINES TWICE THE  
SIZE, HE'D NEVER  
GET THAT CRATE TO  
TRAMPICAS NOW!

IT DOES NOT  
EVEN MOVE AN INCH!  
SHE IS STUCK FAST,  
SEÑOR DOLLAR!





DOLLAR BILL BULLER WAS UNABLE TO SEE THE 'FRIENDSHIP'S' EXTRAORDINARY PROGRESS BECAUSE OF THE WALL OF JUNGLE ALL AROUND HIM...



BUT AS THEY SWEEP OUT OF THE JUNGLE TREES...



PROPELLED BY ITS OWN SLIDING WEIGHT, THE S.S. 'FRIENDSHIP' CUT THROUGH THE RIDGE ALONG WHICH DOLLAR BILL'S CONVOY WAS TRAVELLING LIKE A KNIFE THROUGH BUTTER...





AND A MOMENT LATER...

I CANNOT --  
GAAAAGH!

UUGH!



THE SERIES OF BUMPS AND CRASHES THAT FOLLOWED  
HAD THE RHYTHM OF SOME GIGANTIC MACHINE GUN...

COME UP HERE  
AND TAKE A LOOK,  
JOCK! DOLLAR  
BILL'S TRUCKS  
ARE CLOBBERING  
EACH OTHER!





BUT AS THE DEFEATED DOLLAR BILL 'LIMPED SADLY AWAY...

HIS HIGH HOPES  
AREN'T THE ONLY THING  
THAT'S GONE! SO HAS POOR  
OLD 'FRIENDSHIP'!

AY, THE  
PUIR OLD LADY!  
WITHOUT AN ENGINE INSIDE  
HER, SHE'S DOOMED  
TO STAY HERE  
FOREVER!



WITH BANANAS BULGING HER HOLDS AND PILED HIGH ON EVERY CLEAR DECK SPACE, THE S.S. 'PEACEFUL' BATTLED ON ALONE DOWNRIVER...



AUSSIE,  
I'M SORRY ABOUT  
YOUR SHIP. LEAVIN'  
HER BACK THERE  
IN THE JUNGLE -  
IT DON'T SEEM  
RIGHT, SOMEHOW,  
DO IT?

POOR OLD  
LADY, WITH HER  
ENGINE BLASTED  
TO PIECES  
SHE'S LIVED HER  
LIFE NOW!

BUT COOLIBAH'S GLOOMY THOUGHTS WERE INTERRUPTED BY A WILD CRY FROM THE 'PEACEFUL'S' BOWS...



SKIPPER!  
WE'RE RUNNIN'  
OUT OF WATER!  
AHEAD OF US THE  
RIVER DON'T LOOK ANY  
MORE THAN A FEW  
FEET DEEP!



THERE WAS THAT OLD LIGHT OF BATTLE IN SCUPPER'S EYE...



STRAINING, SLIPPING IN THE MUD, THEIR HANDS RAW AND BLEEDING, THE COMBINED CREWS OF 'PEACEFUL' AND 'FRIENDSHIP' HAULED AND HAULED UNTIL THEY THOUGHT THEIR BACKS WOULD BREAK...

KEEP  
THOSE ENGINE'S  
GOING! WE CAN'T  
SHIFT HER WITHOUT  
THEM!

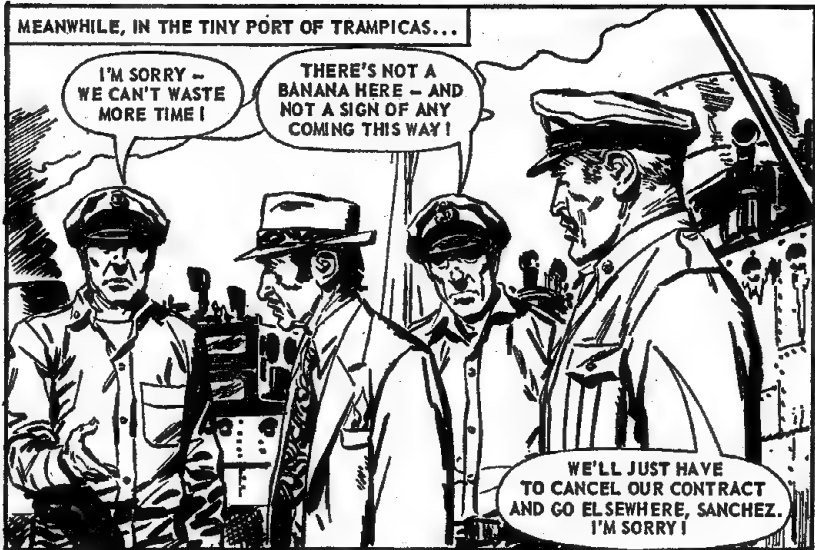


MEANWHILE, IN THE TINY PORT OF TRAMPICAS...

I'M SORRY --  
WE CAN'T WASTE  
MORE TIME!

THERE'S NOT A  
BANANA HERE -- AND  
NOT A SIGN OF ANY  
COMING THIS WAY!

WE'LL JUST HAVE  
TO CANCEL OUR CONTRACT  
AND GO ELSEWHERE, SANCHEZ.  
I'M SORRY!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, FROM THE FAR END OF THE VILLAGE, CAME A GREAT CRY OF ASTONISHMENT...



BUT, AS SAID BEFORE, MOST THINGS WERE POSSIBLE FOR THOSE TOUGH CREWS KNOWN AS THE SHORE-BUSTERS...





THAT NIGHT, COOLIBAH BARNES WAS  
AWAKENED FROM AN EXHAUSTED SLEEP...



THAT - THAT SASSENACHI HE HAS  
SAILED AWAY! BUT WHAT IS EVEN MORE  
SHAMELESS - HE TOOK OUR SHARE OF  
THE MONEY SANCHEZ PAID TO US!







BUT THREE DAYS LATER...



WHEN THE VENGEFUL CREW OF THE DERELICT 'FRIENDSHIP'  
REACHED THE HARBOUR...



COOLIBAH GULPED...





# THE FACE OF DEATH

**B**Y MASSACRE AND WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER, OLIVER CROMWELL HAD IMPOSED HIS RULE ON IRELAND AND WAS NOW GIVING AWAY TWO-THIRDS OF THE COUNTRY TO HIS FOLLOWERS. JOHN ELWORTHY, A CAPTAIN OF CROMWELL'S CAVALRY, WAS ONE OF THESE LUCKY MEN.

YES, CAPTAIN ELWORTHY COULD NOW EXCHANGE HIS TRADE OF FOLLOWING THE DRUM FOR THAT OF COUNTRY GENTLEMAN. PRIDE ROSE HIGH WITHIN HIM.



**T**HE CAPTAIN'S THOUGHTS TOOK HIM BACK TO THE DAY WHEN HE HAD THROWN HIS APPRENTICE'S APRON ASIDE AND RUN OFF TO JOIN THE ROUNDHEAD FORCES TO FIGHT PRINCE RUPERT AND HIS LAUGHING CAVALIERS!



HE HAD HELPED BEAR THE BRUNT OF THE BATTLE AT NEWBURY....



THEN CROMWELL SUDDENLY EMERGED AS THE ROUNDHEADS' TOP FIGHTING MAN AND UNDER HIM ELWORTHY OBTAINED COMMAND OF A MOUNTED TROOP.



I NOTICE YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE ALWAYS WELL MOUNTED, ELWORTHY. HOW DO YOU COME BY YOUR HORSES—OR SHOULDN'T I ASK THAT?

LET US SAY THEY COME UNDER THE HEADING OF LAWFUL PLUNDER, GENERAL.

TO IRELAND WITH CROMWELL CAME ELWORTHY TO TAKE PART IN THE SENSELESS SLAUGHTER AND TERRIFYING MASSACRES—SUCH AS DROGHEDA



I'LL BRAND THE NAME OF CROMWELL ACROSS THIS COUNTRY. THEY WILL NEVER FORGET IT. NEVER!

AND NOW FOR LONG AND FAITHFUL SERVICE JOHN ELWORTHY HAD RECEIVED AS REWARD THE GOODY MANOR AND ESTATES OF TYREE.



IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO SEND MY SERGEANT AND MEN ON FIRST. THEY WILL HAVE PREPARED OLD TYREE FOR MY ARRIVAL.

HIS HEART GAVE A GREAT LEAP. HERE HE WOULD LIVE FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE, MARRY, FOUND A FAMILY OF GENTLEFOLK.



MY CHILDREN SHALL NEVER KNOW WHAT IT IS TO BE ANYTHING BUT LANDED GENTRY.

THE ROUNDHEAD HALTED HIS TIRED HORSE ON THE LITTLE BRIDGE AND STARED APPRAISINGLY DOWN AT THE STREAM BELOW.

WHAT'S THAT I SEE?  
A BIG FAT TROUT! WHAT  
FISHING I SHALL HAVE  
HERE!



THE FISH DISAPPEARED INTO THE SHADOW OF HIS HORSE. THEN ELWORTHY CAUGHT THE REFLECTION OF HIS FACE IN THE STREAM — BUT NEVER IN HIS LIFE COULD HE HAVE LOOKED SO.



THAT GREY-WHITE FACE, THOSE STARING EYEBALLS AND ALL ROUND THEM THE WATER SLOWLY REDDENING — WHAT WAS IT THEN HE HAD SEEN?

HE SAT THERE DUMBFOUNDED. THEN HIS HORSE, CATCHING FRIGHT FROM HIS PARALYSED STILLNESS, SNORTED AND EDGED AWAY FROM THE SIDE OF THE BRIDGE.



I'LL NOT SEEK TO STOP YOU, YOU BRUTE. I'VE NO WISH TO REMAIN HERE

AND HE DUG HIS SPURS DEEPLY INTO HIS MOUNT'S SIDES.

AT THE HOUSE TWO SERVING MEN RAN DOWN THE STEPS TO TAKE HIS HORSE. A THIRD BOWED BEFORE HIM AS IF TO ASK HIM TO FOLLOW HIM.



TAKE ME TO YOUR MASTER, AND TELL ONE OF THESE OTHER OAFS TO BRING ME MY PISTOLS.

HIS HONOUR IS IN THE DINING ROOM AT HIS BREAKFAST.

WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD THE SERVITOR LED THE CAPTAIN INTO THE HOUSE TO A LONG ROOM WHERE SAT AN ELDERLY GENTLEMAN IN A DRESSING GOWN.



CAPTAIN ELWORTHY, YOUR HONOUR.

AH, CAPTAIN, WILL YOU JOIN ME FOR BREAKFAST?

AS CAVAN TYREE SPOKE, A SERVANT STEPPED UP BEHIND ELWORTHY AND SILENTLY PLACED THE ROUNDHEADS' TWO HEAVY PISTOLS ON THE TABLE.



THANK YOU, SIR. I'D BE VERY GLAD JUST TO SHOW THERE'S NO ILL FEELING.

YOU SEEM UNCOMFORTABLE. WHAT ILL FEELING SHOULD THERE BE, CAPTAIN?

YOU REFER NO DOUBT TO YOUR TAKING MY HOME AWAY FROM ME! TUT! THE FORTUNES OF WAR! I BEAR NO ILL FEELING. A GLASS OF WINE?



THE OLD GENTLEMAN'S EYES LOOKED RIGHT THROUGH CAPTAIN ELWORTHY LIKE TWO THIN STEEL BLADES.



THE CAPTAIN SCOWLED. MORE AND MORE HE BECAME AWARE OF THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HIM AND THIS TALL, SLIM GENTLEMAN. HE BARKED HIS NEXT WORDS.



MY SERGEANT! I MUST HAVE WORDS WITH MY SERGEANT! WHERE IS HE?

HE HAS BEEN TAKEN CARE OF, I ASSURE YOU. COME, A GLASS OF WINE AND THEN I WILL TAKE YOU TO HIM.

THE IRISHMAN LED THE WAY OUT OF THE HOUSE.



YOUR MEN ARE RESTING IN MY STABLES. THEY HAVE BEEN WELL LOOKED AFTER. LET US TAKE THE LONG WAY ROUND SO THAT I CAN SHOW YOU MY TROUT STREAM.

AS YOU WILL.

THE CAPTAIN SUDDENLY FELT AN ODD RELUCTANCE TO PASS OVER THE LITTLE BRIDGE AGAIN.



TUSH, WHAT AILS ME? WHAT HAVE I TO FEAR FROM AN OLD UNARMED FOOL IN A DRESSING GOWN WHILE I HAVE MY SWORD AND PISTOLS?



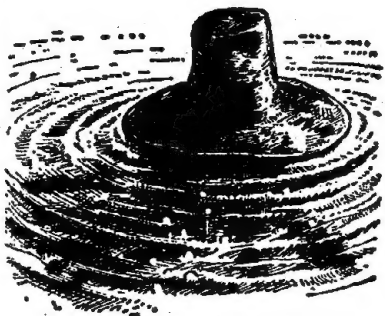
**THE CAPTAIN STARED DOWN INTO THE COOL PLACID WATERS OF THE STREAM. ONCE AGAIN HE SAW HIS REFLECTION BUT THIS TIME IT GAVE HIM NO ALARM.**



**IN THAT INSTANT A LONG SILVER LINE RIPPLED ACROSS THE SURFACE OF THE SHADOWED WATER - THE REFLECTION OF A SWORD WHIPPED OUT OF THE FOLDS OF TYREE'S DRESSING GOWN.**



**AND CAPTAIN ELWORTHY'S GREY-WHITE HEAD WAS CUT FROM ITS BODY AND FELL INTO THE STREAM BELOW...**



**....WHILE ROUND IT THE WATER SLOWLY REDDENED.**

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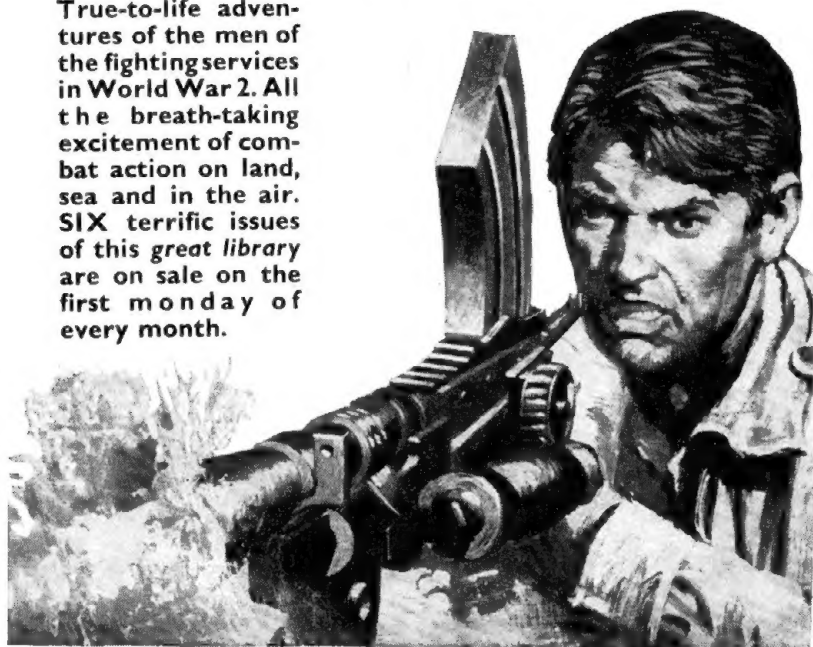
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